IF YOU ARE WISDOM'S ALLY YOU WILL

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

The Bulfetin wants good home letters; good business letters; good helpful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper. Address, SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to third Award made the last Saturday in each month.

SOCIAL CORNER POEM.

- A Health. I fill this cup to one made up Of foveliness alone.
- A woman, of her gentle sex The seeming paragon; o whom the better elements And kindly stars have given A form so fair, that, like the sir,
- Her every tone is music's own, Like those of morning birds, And something more than melody Dwells ever in her words; The coinage of her heart are they, And from her lips each flows As one may see the burdened bee

Tis less of earth than heaven.

- Forth issue from the rose. Affections are as thoughts to her, The measures of her hours; Her feelings have the fragrancy, The freshness of young flowers;
- And lovely passions, changing oft, So fill her, she appears The image of themselves by turns— The idols of past years!
- Of her bright face one glance will trace A picture on the brain;
- And of her voice in echoing hearts A sound must long remain But memory, such as mine of her, So very much endears, When death is night my latest sigh Will not be life's, but hers.
- I fill this cup to one made up Of loveliness alone.
 A woman, of her gentle sex
 The seeming paragon.
 Her health. And would on earth there see them.

 I have just returned from a visit with "Błack-eyed Susan" which was very enjoyable. Came home by auto. Our road was through a very pleasant part of the State, following the Connecticut river. We saw large fields of tobacco, which looked very thrifty. The town in which I live is making preparations for an Old Home Week celebration in the near future. I hope the weather will be much changed
- stood Some more of such a frame, That life might be all poetry, And weariness a name.

INQUIRTES AND ANSWERS.

SWEET SIXTEEN, that was received and mailed to Pontiac, POINSETTIA—Card received and forwarded to Lone Pine.

THEODA-Card received. Thanks AUNT ABBY-Everything is satisfactory. The check will be mailed you in due time.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisters: I have read the Social Corner and I am real pleased with it and all its helpful hints.

I hope the sisters will welcome new sister to The Corner. I thank Lucy Acorn for her cake recipe. I have tried it and it was fine. things that will help them about the

with kerosene oil and let stand a few moments, and then wash in cold wa-

Shoe leather stains on white stockings Oxalic acid, half cunce of acid to a pint of warm water. Wash it good afterwards or the acid will leave

a stain of its own.

To Clean Silver—Wash it well in hot, soapy water, then apply Whiting with a cloth damp with alcohol. Let it dry and then polish it with a piece of soft cloth.

MERRY ANDREW. A CHAT FROM GRACE.

Dear Editor and Cornerites:-Have had an unusual busy day, so now will rest awhile and chat.

What a folly time we all had at Aunt Abby's. I believe it went ahead prove to be too much for you. I know you were tired. We had the best time of Coventry Lake picnic except for the

What sport to watch the sisters trying for the prizes, especially Lucy Tidy Addly: You certainly are wide-acorn and Lonesome Pine. Hope they will both do better next time. Ha, Ha hardly visible; cute though, with their hardly visible; cute though, with their will both do better next time. Ha, Ha. Peanuts and apples are rather tricky.

Tidy Addly: I enjoyed your last letter. You drew a beautiful picture of the picnic. I have it already framed in my mind. I think Crimson Rambler must be very fond of crackers; the way she put that one out of sight, don't you? And how hard Si's wife, Mandy, work to keep him under sub-

Pontiac: You have one on me, though there may be others with that letter. Can't you give me a clew? May find you out yet. Anyway, Popis not my daughter.
m Jim: Wake up there and write. Slim Jim:

You have dreamed long enough.

Went up to see Aunty No. 1 the
other day and who should open the door but Sister Hopeful, smiling as

Hulda and Azelia: Why not take an auto ride out my way. No danger of passing the sign boards; Azalea would see them. Would be pleased to

Best wishes to all. GRACE. SUGGESTIONS FROM AUNT

ESTHER.

Dear Social Cornerites:-It is more nteresting to write to you since hav-ng met you at Aunt Abby's lawn party and knowing how you look, and realize how little we can guess how a person looks by the letters they

I had pictured Married and Happy is a rather folly looking matron, ather stout, with full rosy cheeks and limpled chin of about 175 lbs. weight. limpled chin of about 175 lbs. weight.

Ma, I thought surely I knew how the looked, but found that my picture ild not fit her at all, any more than 5llas. I amagined him to weigh about 100 lbs., with black hair and eyes and arge face and double chin. I could but laugh at my poor pictures when the peaches sternized by the laugh at my poor pictures when the peaches from the boiling water and drop them carefully into the boiling syrup and allow them to simmer for five minutes. Remove them into the peaches are that have been sternized by their out laugh at my poor pictures when lars that have been sterilized by boiling in water for 20 minutes; fill the

saw the originals.

I think every one who enjoyed Aunt bby's hospitality July 29th, felt that t was a great pleasure to be there; and I was sorry for those who could not be present to enjoy the delights of the day. I would like to suggest, if ye have other picnics, that we not rely carry hasket lunches but our own towards by plunging them. In bolling, the property was towards by plunging them in bolling. mly carry basket lunches but our own tomatoes by plunging them in boiling

plate, cup, spoon and fork, as suggested by Biddy in a former letter; and also that we take care of our own

basket or box, and not burden the hostess with the care and distribution of the food. Every one would be ex-

pected to carry what they liked best, and if they wished some other one to join with them and exchange food all

right; but it would relieve the hostess of a great deal of trouble and give her more time to mingle with the

guests if she did not have to arrange

and distribute the food.

If she furnishes the tea or coffee

that could be placed on the table near where the baskets had been, and each one having their own cup and spoon

could help themselves at their own convenience and save the hostess a great many steps and all enjoy the

These are only suggestions to make the work of entertaining as light as possible, so that all may have an

equal share in the good cheer.

Hoping that we may enjoy many social gatherings together, and wishing The Bulletin and all the writers for the Social Corner success in all of

their undertakings, I remain as ever,

CHARITY CHATS.

the Social Corned letters interesting and would like to add a word when

I would say to "Lucinda" that "Inb

erty" and companion arrived safely at E. H., found all well and glad to

the weather will be much changed from what it is at this writing. Hetty Maria: I mailed the "Child's Guide" to Black-eyed Susan.

RURAL DELIVERY TOO FAST FOR

HER.

Dear Editor and Social Cornerites:

I thank you all for the welcome seat in your Corner.

I enjoy reading the Social Corner

letters more and more every week.

I do not know many of the sisters
but would be glad to meet them all.

R. D. must have forgotten me.

young man in Pa, and have seen him a good many times since he came

nic you drove so fast, I thought it was

She must be my Aunt Abby. She must be my Aunt Abby if she is aunt to all the Social Cornerites.

Kezlah Doolittle: I remember you well. I hope to meet you again. Can you guess who I am. "Oh, we should love each other better, if we only understood."

yet. It being so central a good many

can attend.
Tidy Addly: You certainly are wide

Great Grandma: Another disap-

pointment for you not to attend the picnic at Aunt Abby's. I am so sorry, and I heard a good many others say

the same.
Theoda: Am glad to know you are

on Connecticut soil once more. I know

you must have enjoyed your trip, for

parties concerned; and then camp meeting will be in the past. Best wishes to all.

[Dom Pedro will receive the award as author of the letter. This is the first mistake of this kind ever made in the Corner. It is unexplainable.— Social Corner Editor.]

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner

I am sending you tested seasonable

Canned Peaches-Peel the peacher

cut them into halves and remove the stones. Drop them into water boiling in a granite kettle and let them boil slowly without stirring until a fork

recipes:

AUNTY No. 1.

knew him quite well when he was

back to Connecticut.

inderstood.

be recompensed

Best wishes for all.

To the Social Corner Editor:-I find

AUNT ESTHER.

CHARITY.

cerned.

lunch at the same time.

I can.

water; either alice or divide and chill; arrange the tomatoes and cucumbers on prepared lettuce leaves, sprinkle with minced parsley, chives and tarragon leaves and serve with French

Cold Slaw—One-half a head of cab-bage, chopped fine. One cup of vin-egar, two tablespoons of sugar, salt and pepper to taste, and one table-spoon of butter. Let the dressing heat thoroughly and just before it scalds add one beaten egg. Pour the dressing over the cabbage and let it stand a few minutes before serving. Very nice with meats of any kind.

Corn and Rice Cake—Two cups white cornmeal, 3 eggs, 2 cups milk, 2 tablespoons melted butter, 1 cup boil-gd rice, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder. Mix the dry ingredients and add the milk slowly; beat in the rice, add the eggs well beaten, the melted butter; beat thoroughly. Bake in greased muffin pans for 20 minutes.

pans for 20 minutes.

Pickled Peaches—Make a syrup of two quarts of best cider vinegar and six pounds granulated sugar. Place this in a kettle with a spice bag containing one tablespoon of whole cloves and one-quarter pound of stick cinnamon. Pare and halve the peaches leaving in an occasional stone for flavor. Cook the peaches in the syrup until tender, then place in glass jars with the vinegar and seal. The peaches with the vinegar and seal. The pe may be left whole if preferred.

Best wishes to all Aunt Sarah and Tidy Addly: Hope you enjoyed yourselves at Aunt Ab-by's Social Corner picnic. We all had a nice time and enjoyed it very much. PATILA.

AUNT ABBY'S PICNIC.

Dear Sisters of the Corner: Dear Sisters of the Corner: The Cornerites were out again on July 29th for a good time at the beautiful home of Aunt Abby. Early in the morning the weather looked very doubtful, but as it was going to be a Social 'Corner event, Old Sol soon shone out in all his glory.

As the sisters entered the car the conductor said: "Some Social Corner conductor said: "Source conductor said: "Sour

conductor said: "Some Social Corner business today, I'm thinking." On arriving at Peck's Corner they were met by four smiling Corner guides wearing yellow wirdles and hair ribbons. All along the street the yellow bow was in evidence and the first thing to meet our gaze was Old Glory flying in the breeze. The house, both inside and out, was prettily trim

med for the occasion.

About 1 o'clock the hostess sound ed the call for the collation, which was a bountiful one, with all the best the season provides. After lunch there was an informal programme carried out, much to the amusement of all, and heartly enjoyed by those present. At one time it was very much feared there was to be a Social Corner squabble, but as it proved to be only a case of nip and tuck, everything passed off pleasantly to those con-

The sisters were all pleased to greet Si, and give him the Social Corner grip, and as he behaved splendidly we trust Mandy won't be so hard on him hereafter, and will let him at-tend the meetings, as he has become a full-fledged Cornerite. Poor fellow, I think he deserves just a little bit of sympathy. As he boarded the Yantio car, he was loaded down with a tic car, he was loaded down with a little box, big box, band box and bundle, besides a great big carpet bag, each filled to the brim with goodless for the picnic. I was given a little peek into several of the boxes, and this is what some of them contained: A bouquet of sweet peas for each sister, chewing gum, lollypops and peanuts. One thing I must give Si credit nuts. One thing I must give Si credit for, he kept his word and brought the peanuts. It was so long ago Mandy promised him he could attend, thought he might forget. At one time we thought he was about to faint, but luckly the Doctor was near at hand and administered restoratives and just saved him in the nick of time. The undersigned writers of the So-cial Corner wish to extend their thanks to The Bulletin for the interest shown in the Social Corner lawn fete with Aunt Abby, which was such a grand success on July 29: Huldy, Grace, Aunt Sarah, Roxanna Wince, Chrysanthemum, Noname, Aunt Abby, Aunt Hester, Aunty No. 1, Slim Jim, Bumble Bee, Little Honey Bee, Emily, Annette, Joan, Lucy Acorn, May Fayre, Remember Me, Aunt Esther, Mary France, Trottie, V. N. A., Nokomis, France, Trottie, V. N. A., Nokomis, Melba, Practical Polly, AsSpring Chicken, Chore Giri, Paula, Polly Peppermint, Maine Lover, Lucinda, Hope, Calla Lily, Tidy Addly, Pansy, Clover Leaf, Golden Glow, The Mascot of Club No 2, Si, Mandy, Dottie, Doctor, Biddy, Azalea, Wandering Jew, Rural Delivery, Ma, Married and Happy, Lonesome Pine, Violet, Fariner, 18 visitors, and too late to ask you to stop and take me along with you. I used to love to go to picnics when I was young. I should love to go to see Aunt Abby.

visitors, and CREMSON RAMBLER.

HOW TO CAN CORN.

GADABOUT. Dear Editor and Corner Friends: As GREETINGS FROM AUNTY No. 1. canning season is here will send a few rules which I have been success-Dear Editor and Social Corne Writers:—I wish to correct a mistake made in awarding the prizes this last month. I see I have credit for what I don't deserve, second prize for picnic lunches. I hope the right one will be recompensed. ful with:

Azalea: Below rule for canning corn I promised you: Canned Corn No. 1: Nine cups of corn, three fourths cup of sugar, one fourth oup of salt; add just water enough to cook. Cook ten minutes and Aunt Abby: I hope the picnic didn't

seal. When you open it, soak one hour; heat it and serve. Canned Corn No. 2: Cut corn from cob and pack in jars (these rules are for pints); pinch of sait; cook in boiler four and one half hours. Fasten covers and let cool in the boiler of

String Beans: Break beans as for cooking. Pack in jars; fill with cold water; put on rubbers, but do not snap down spring until done. Cook three hours, no salt. This rule about placing rubbers and enapping down spring to lightening jars applys to all canning in boiler.

Peas: One half teaspoon sait to pint jar; cook three and one half hours Peaches: Fill cans-for each pint one half cup of sugar pour hot wa-ter on sugar to dissolve it. Pour over peaches, then fill cans full with cold water. Cook one half hour. it is just your kind of life.

Aunt Sarah: Don't you think of what we were talking about, the 25th would be the best, providing it is agreeable all around. I mean the

Canned Beets: Cook beets, clip off the skins and pack in jars, if too large they can be cut smaller. Pour over them one gill of hot vinegar, one gill of water, one tablespoon sugar, one teaspoon salt. Pour over beets ho

Corn Fritters: Six ears of corn, one egg, one half cup milk, pepper and salt to season; flour to make a batter, two tablespoons melted butter.

two tablespoons melted butter.

Baked, Stuffed, Sweet Peppers: Remove seeds from sweet pepper. Pour over boiling water; let stand for five minutes. You should remove cases from peppers as they can be replaced. Take a little stewed tomato, a little left over meat chopped fine, bread crumbs. little butter; season well, mix altogether. Fill pepper, replace cases. Put in pan with three fourths inch of water and bake one hour. Cut in quarter and turn back. Serve hot. Very attractive dish with thick pink senters and green shell.

Crimsoin Rambler: Why did you leave so early? Busy I expect with

leave so early? Busy I expect with Dotge: 1 man pickles and like them. TIDY ADDLY. I make your Lazy Wives

RURAD DELIVERY AT AUNT ABBY'S.

Dear Social Corner Editor Friends: Only Thursday of last week, July 29, was the day set for Aunt Ab-by's picnic, and as I enjoyed myself so much at the picnic at her home

A SOCIAL CORNER ROMANCE

porch, the gardener brought in the

mail. There was a letter from Blanche, inviting me to spend a week at her home. There was to be a party and she wished me to meet her sister Enid and brother Frank.

Blanche and I were school girls together and I anticipated a happy visit.

gether and I anticipated a happy visit.

After a moment's thought I remembered I had not brought any party dress with me. Of course, I must look my best and how I wished my Fairy Godmother would appear and present me with a dress.

Just then Aunt Jerusha came in and saw that I was not happy.

"What is the matter, Paula" she asked.

"Oh! dear Aunty No. 1 (for I had so many I had named her that), I have an invitation to a party and no dress to wear."
"Don't worry dear. I can help you,"

"Last summer when your cousin Huldy came home on her vacation, she brought me some dress goods for myself to make a dress. I did not need a new dress, so put it away in my chest. You are welcome to it and we shall cut it out this evening." ning."(
"How shall we make it?" I in-

"Here is the newspaper, let's see what the pattern is. This one with a Liberty Bell sleeve is pretty."

Aunty brought down the goods which she had laid away in Sweet Lavender.

We spent the rest of the in cutting out the dress. I could hardly wait for Monday to come so that we might make it. I was to leave Friday and must hurry. Often, during the next few days they called me The Crank, because o my humor. Well, at last I was Ready and Jo-

Well, at last I was Ready and Jo-seph Doe drove me to the station. After getting settled in the car I watched the passing scenery. There were a number of Wild Cherry trees growing by the roadside. Soon the train stopped and I picked up my precious suit case. As I passed two girls on my way down the aisle, I feard one say, "Hannah Who do yo usuppose she is?"

Blanche and her friend Ruth were

there to meet me.

We drove home in the dog-cart.
"You will recognize the house by a Crimson Rambler running over the front porch," said Blanche. "Frank is very fond of flowers and no doubt will show you his gardens." Blanche's little brother Billie came running down the path announcing

season I could not resist the tempta tion to go again. We were graciously welcomed by Aunt Abby, who met all of her friends with the true Social color, the large yellow apron which she wore. It was a great time for one and all,

65 being present. Just enough to have a grand day's pleasure.

Aunt Abby's beautiful home is so centrally situated that they came from all directions, some on foot, some in autos, carriages, wagons, and we don't know but some came in flying machines, as there were a number there

when we arrived.

As we took the car at Franklin square for Yantic we wondered if there were any Social Corner members aboard. When the conductor called out Peck's Corner, I was much surprised for the greater part of the passeng-ers left the car, and as I stepped down I found myself in the company with fifteen Jolly Social Corner friends— who did not seem like strangers, as we all belonged to one family.

After the cordial meeting with them we started for Aunt Abby's home, which is a pleasant walk up the Scotland State road. We enjoyed the walk very much in the company of Married and Happy, and Maine Lover, and others whom we had never me

The twins as guides met us as last year with smiling faces and looking very pretty with golden sashes and vellow bows. We think Norwich Town is a grand place to raise girl twins— as there were three pairs of twint present, who had grown so much the past year we hardly recognized them at first. Aunt Abby's picnic would not be complete without the twins. Old Glory with the Social Corner banner attached, was waving in the

front yard as last year.
Among the writers there were number of varieties of flowers repre-sented. Calla Lily. Violet. Golden sented, Calla Lily, Violet, Golde Glow, Pansy and Chrysanthumum;

Bumble Bee was flying around there a greater part of the afternoon. Auntle No. 1 presented Aunt Abby

Auntie No. 1 presented Aunt Abby a full size genuine Social Corner birthday cake. It was a beauty.

Si told his wife Mandy, he should attend Aunt Abby's picnic and sure enough he came along with her, and ha had his bag of chewing gum and peanuts as he promised. He also had a box of sweet peas for all. As he passed them around to the young girls.

Mandy had an eve on him the most Mandy had an eye on him the most of the time. Si being a small man he was lost to view in the crowd some of the time, and then he had lots of fun The tables would have never held up had they not been put together by a good workman, for they were just loaded with every thing the heart could wish. After the plates were pretty well emptied, there was a call for the Doctor, with the never falling tablets for overcesting and ghe was tablets for over-eating, and she was right on hand with the goods.

It is a little early in the season for Chrysanthumums, but Sister Chrysenthumum was there as lively as even and had charge of the programme for the day; also, gave prizes for races (not horse races) but apple races, peanut races, and cracker and water races, which were much enjoyed by the young people, who are pretty good on foot.

During the races Si fell over a very pretty girl. He said it was an acci-dent, but Mandy said it was one of his tricks—he never behaved in company. After a bountiful lunch, speeches, medieys, recitations and readings were in order, and then Chrysanthumum called all the writers to register their pen-names which were as follows:

pan-names which were as follows:

Aunt Abby, Joan, Sl, Paula, Biddy,
Aunt Hester, Emily, Lucy Acorn, Annette, Remember Me, Aunt Ester,
Aunty No, I, Rural Delivery, Roxanna,
Grace, Lonesome Pine, Merry Farmer,
Trottle, Bumble Bee, Nokomis, Melba, Huldy, A Spring Chicken, Practical Polly, Maine Lover, Polly Pepperment, Chorus Girl, Lucinda, Hopo,
Cala Lily, Doctor, Ma, Farmer,
Azalea, Wandering Jew, Pansy, Couniry Maid, Clover Leaf, Golden Glow,
Mayfayre, Chrysanthumum, Old
Glory, Crimson Rambler, Mandy and
Married and Happy.

As the sun began to lower over the
western hills the picnic drew to a
close and one and all joined in saying
the home of Aunt Abby is a grand
place to meet; and Aunt Abby is an
ideal entertainer and hostess.

these picnics, and may we all meet again is the wish of RURAL DELIVERY.

The summer I was Sweet Sixteen, visited my Aunt Mebitable.

One Saturday Eve, as I sat on the corch, the gardener brought in the mail.

There was a letter from Blanche in the large.

lage."

After lunch, Frank took us for ride in his new car to Lone Pine.

It was a beautiful ride. We found large bed of Rock Moss, where we

Frank found some Primroses. Enid proved to be the Jolly Girl of

the crowd.

We arrived home late in the afternoon, tired, but happy.

Next morning I awoke, so refreshed I decided to take a walk before breakfast. I saw a summer house a short distance from the house and made my way towards it.

While I stood at the door admiring the pretty view over the hills, Frank-came us.

came us.

"Why, good morning," he said, "I thought all girls were having their beauty sleep at this time."

We were about to sit down when he asked: "Would you like to see my

I replied in the affirmative. They were just a short walk and were beautiful.
"You see," he explained, "I have a number of different daisles here. This

large yellow one is A Stafford Dalsy, and this small double white one is Little Dalsy of Canterbury."
"What is in this overturned pot?" I asked.
"Why that is a Calla Lily. You know they have to take a rest in summer like human beings," he laughed.
"What a beautiful California Poppy."

exclaimed. "Yes, my Aunt Dottle sent me the seeds from California, where they grow wild. Here is my Pansy bed." "Look! Here's a Dew Drop still on this rose!" I exclaimed.

Just then our attention was directed to two bantams coming down the path. "They are my pets," he explained. "That is Biddy, and the other I call Dom Pedro, because he is so gallant." "I guess they're bunting for a June Bug," he laughed.

Our friendship grew, and when he drove me to the station the next week he held my hand a few moments and

then said: "Remember Me and I shall not forget ny Absent One." I finished school and taught tw

Frank became the village Doctor.
Well, to make a long story short, we have been Married and Happy five years, and have a little Theoda to brighten our home.
Our intimate friends sometimes jokingly call me The Doctors. ingly call me The Doctress. ADMIRA.

HER FIRST CHAT.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Sisters: Is there admittance for just one more Sister into the Corner? If so, should like to be one of the Sisters I have read and enjoyed the letters for a long time, but have not attempted to write to The Corner. Isn't it just lovely to be united in this kind of a Sisterhood! I think it must be just fine. I do not know but a few of the Sis-

ters, and feel like a stranger. Per-haps I shall attempt to write again if see this letter in print. Pontiac: Aren't you quite a sing-ers. Perhaps I'm mistaken. Crimson Rambler: What a number

of nice letters you have written. Will of nice letters you have written. Wish we were acquainted. School Girl: Enjoyed your nice let-ter very much. Call again. Best wishes to all.

MRS. NEWLY WED.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: very sorry not to have been with you at Aunt Abby's lawn party. I had no way to get there. I'm in hopes of attending the next one if it's not too Remember Me: Didn't I attend

GREETINGS FROM PEGGY ANNE.

whist party at your house a short Joe, I am sure that I know you. Didn't we make some ice cream one Sunday, when we were kids, and had company come in while we were eating it? Some provoked we were, too! Dorothy Perkins: You say that you know me. Do you live near Lone-some Pine? Have been thinking of starting Club No. 3. What do you may to having the first meeting with Aunt Sarah? That is about central for each of the Lebanon writers.

Chrysanthemum: Received your card a short time ago. Did you attend the Pomona meeting held in our town a few weeks ago? My home is only a a lew weeks ago? My home is only a short distance from where the meeting was held.

Trottie and Tidy Addly: Went past each of your homes Sunday, July 25th, Trottie was sitting under a large shade

Trottie was sitting under a large shade tree, and Tidy Addly was sitting on her front porch with a nice looking gentleman. Was it "hubby?"

Eliza Jane: Why don't you write? Biddy: Papa's Boy has a daughter four weeks old. Guess he will have to get some one else to drive the auto this summer.

Dom Pedro: Sorry to hear of your accident, Hope you are better.

Hope to see each of the Sisters at Aunty No. I's picnic before long.

PEGGY ANNE.

BIDDY FLIES INTO THE ARENA, Dear Editor and Social Corne

Friends: Cut-cut-cut-ca-da-cut!
Whew! isn't it hot?
What a great time we did have at Aunt Abby's picnic; and the ride home in the trolleys was just what I or-dered. The air was cool and so re-

dered. The air was cool and so re-freshing I simply set and rested fine; was sorry when I reached home for I did enjoy the ride so. Now in regard to Club No. 1 meet-ing at my house, I shall have to dis-appoint pou all. I shall have to wait until later for reasons which I can-not explain here. not explain here.

Tidy Addy: I am sorry if I have
disappointed you in this matter. I
wish you would have it some time. I

think when it gets cooler it will be better, don't you Aunt Abby: Popover and Fairy thank you very much for the box of goodles yo usent them. They enjoyed them exceedingly. Hope you did not overdo that day. You have such a overdo that day. You have such a lovely home an ideal place for such an affair. Wouldn't have missed the pic-

mic for anything.

Theoda: You don't know what you missed for not being home to attend Aunt Abby's picnic. I believe there were forty-five writers and over a dozen visitors, what a gathering there Was. Hopeful: Was intending to have Club No. 1 meet at my house while you were at Aunty's but things have

meeting a person and have them im-pressed on your memory so that you couldn't erase it? That is my expe-

couldn't erase it? That is my experience woth you. I can see you now, as you sat down after the apple race when you were telling us of your fight with the flower pot. Wasn't it fun?

Rural Delivery: Want another game of peanut racing? That's where I had it on you. Never mind, too many of a kind there for you.

Dom Pedro: So sorry to hear of your accident. Do you know, where you live is on the spot where I lived thirty years ago. There used to be a large dwelling house there, and I had a room and did dress making there. They have since torn it down and erected this beautiful home. I have seen it from the outside, but have never been inside. If I ever do come to New London again I shall try and call on you.

and call on you.

Eliza Jane: Why didn't you some
to the picnic?

My! It is so het I am going to call quits. BIDDY.

WHY GRASS IS GREEN.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Friends: The item I am sending in may be of interest to some one, it certainly was to me, for it answers a question I have asked a great many times.

Doubtless many have wondered why the vegetation of the earth is mostly green—that is, not what makes it green, but why it is that color instead of blue, or red, or purple, says J. T. Timmons in Horticulturist. Moisture, it has been found, will be collected by the green foliage in proper quantities, while foliage of other colors will not be properly nourished by the dews and moisture from earth and atmosphere.

A rather curious experiment proves

A rather curious experiment proves this. Paint a piece of glass yellow another green, and one red, and one black and place all these painted pieces of glass out in the open air over night during the summer or autumn. When examined early the following morning it will be found that the yellow piece will be very wet, and the green piece only moist, while the red and black leces will be dry.
This proves that yellow

would collect too much dampness and would collect too much dampness and the red and black would gather none. Green, which collects the medium amount of moisture, seems to be the color best adapted to the conditions existing through the earth.
SATURDAY EVE.

EXCEEDED ANTICIPATIONS.

Dear Cornerites: The picnic at Aunt Abby's is over and I, for one, had a very enjoyable time. In so many cases the articipation of a coming pleasure exceeds the realization, but I feel sure that all of the Cornerites who were at Aunt Abby's will agree with me that the realized pleasure was much greater than the anticipation.

Aunt Abby: I know you had a lot of extra work to give us such a good time, and I think words are not emphatic enough to express our ap-preciation. I was surprised to see the account of the picnic in The Bulletin

on July 31st.

Tidy Addly must have been up in
the early morning to get the first mail.

It was a pleasure to see Bumble Bee and her daughter, also many of the dear faces that we have become familiar with.

Nan: Why don't you lay aside your many cares and have a holiday with the Sisters? The two brothers who were with us this time helped to bring the stunts I sincerely hope the stately 'Lone-some Pine' received no injury from being felled. more in evidence.

Dorothy: I have just used your ideal paper hanger and think it is very good.
My girls have many fine waists to iron and we find it a great help to dry them with your "Ideal Hanger." Ideas We surely get many useful ideas from our Sisters of the Corner and are always ready to learn something new ROXANNA WINCE.

SI HAD A POWERFUL GOOD TIME

Having slept but very little the night before, as I was so pleased to know that Mandy said I could go if I would behave myself and keep where she could see me and not go talking around among the women. So I promised.
I got up in the morning (was perful afraid it would rain, but it

not); so I fed the hens, pulled beets, picked beans for ma's dinner, went to the spring after water and when I got back, all tired out, Mandy said: "Now you must go to the five and ten cent store and buy me a rat for my hair, as the dog has chewed up mine."
I did not want to go, but I did, and
after I got home Mandy fixed her hair

and we got started. Mandy said: "Si, you take that box of cake, that bag with the rye bread in it, as some of the Sisters have to eat rye bread, you know." I got my peanuts, chewing gum and I had a package of sweet peas, for each of those girls, and then when we got to the car there was Calla Lily, Hope, Crimson Rambler, Pansy and Paula, and each one wanted me to help her on the car, by holding their bundle; but I helped Mandy on and by push-

ing and squeezing she got there and we started.

I did enjoy that trip.

We reached Peck's Corner, where the twins met us, and I left Mandy to talk to the girls and I went on ahead with Calla Lily. How I did sweat! I took the middle of the road, where it was cool and shady, but I felt rather guilty for I thought if Mandy saw a toad or snake, what would she do? But I just went on and I got there and they all seemed to know me, and welcomed me, and I was dreadful glad I came.

After shaking Rural Dellvery by the started.

After shaking Rural Delivery by the

After shaking Rural Delivery by the hand, I just set out and shook everybody's hand, and they all wanted peanuts and gum, but Mandy said before we left home: "Don't you give them any till after they eat!" so I waited, but I did give them the sweet peas. I had pink lemonade and then dinner and I was hungry and I eat and eat till I had to have the doctor give me pills had to have the doctor give me pillsthen I eat again—watermelon, peaches, beans (I eat them in the kitchen with the girls; Mandy did not see me). "Twas just as well. Those beans made me think of 25 years ago, when I eat

me think of 25 years ago, when I eat my mother's beans.

But I got up, straightened up, and started in for fun. I ran the apple race, won the cracker race and took part in all of them; but I stayed where Mandy could see me.

I spoke in meeting and told stories and to top off they wanted me to speak on "Woman's Rights." Says I: "You women can have all the rights that there is, as I am too small to oppose it, and I only hope you will all get your rights," and then I started for home.

I did have a powerful good time and

I did have a powerful good time and did not get the curtain lecture we poke about at 9 p. m. If this is printed, am I a Social Cormer Sister now?

AN AUTO RIDE TO YOSEMITE VALLEY. Dear Editor and Sisters of the Social

At night the men spread their canvas on the ground and the ladies slept on the auto seats. The insects keep of the canvas. They passed lots of people on foot with their bedding on their backs.

backs.

A party inquired where they could find good lodging and food, and my neighbor's people thought they made a great mistake to go unprepared and without provisions. To say nothing of the extra expense, their auto might break down miles away from any food supplies. Mosquitoes did not bother in most places, as they did not camp very close to the streams.

Just as they entered the valley they

Just as they entered the valley they had to come down a very steep moun-tain. The roads were very winding the mountains stretching far above on one side and sheer down on the other, with barely enough room for autos to pass. It seemed in some places where the turn came as if they were going to pitch straight off into the chasm be-

At last the women got out and walked. Mrs. I— would not care to take the trip over again until the roads were improved, and she is a very enduring little woman at home, at

They met a party whose brakes did not work well. They went ahead of them up a hill and the next they knew they were going right down backwards. The women started to jump out on the chasm side, but the man steered the auto upon the safe side and they were

Fortunately for Mrs. I—'s party, their machine gave them no trouble, although once they were run into, colliding the fenders, which took some time to untangle.

Down in the valley they felt so shut

in. Yosemite Valley is two miles across, but the atmosphere makes the great cliffs on each side seem closer. Here they could walk around all they wished to, but must hire an auto to ride. These autos go on schedule time, so as not to have trouble in the narrow passes. A party of four could ride at \$3 apiece, but any less have to pay \$4. They drove through the Dead Glant, of which the picture is so com-mon. The top is broken off and above the decayed opening on the ground the inside has been burned out to the top, Of course, there were many names cut

They could not see Mirror Lake at its best on account of blasting, and Glacier Trail would cost \$12 extra,

which appeared too unlucky.

A pine tree, probably 100 feet high, was pointed out on the unscaled sides of El Capitan. Birds most likely dropped the seed, but how did it ob-tain sufficient nourishment? When the wind blew against the sides of the cliffs it resounded like thunder. They did hear some real thunder, and it rained just a little, which made them afraid of the roads becoming slippery, but it passed over quickly.

The journey home was halved in time on account of the downward grade and the fine boulevard, to be further extended, from Saugus to Hollywood was a treat.

POINSETTIA.

THE DOCTOR'S REPORT, The picnic held at Aunt Abby's July was as usuala howling success. members began to arrive early from the various towns, including Williman-tic, Mansfield Depot, Coventry, Eagleville, Waterford, Bozrah and other

places.

Those coming by trolley were met by courteous guides with their yellow rib-bons, and we were surprised to see how Aunt Abby's twins had grown. I wonder what she feeds them? All were cordially welcomed and the alking commenced, and hasn't stopped

The next item of interest was the

long table, attractively decorated and invitingly laden, with all the goodles that could be brought. All did full justhat could be brought. All did full list-tice to the tempting spread, after which speeches were the order of the day. Polly Peppermint opened the pro-gramme by giving a few concise re-marks concerning the gathering. Next was a piece by Mayfayre, Changing Times, and, by the way, Mayfayre, everybody's doing it.

Dottie's original recitations were well eccived.
Rural Delivery spoke of The Horse That Shied. He surely had a hard time; hope he gets a new horse before he takes me out. Speaking pieces by Crimson Ramble

was short and sweet.

The Big Moment by Chrysanthemum, and The Garden Gate, by Pansy, were enjoyed. Si's talk was hilariously received, as was Mandy's answer to it. They cer-tainly have a terrible time, but as long as they will always tell us it will be all

right. Rural Delivery gave us another in-teresting piece on Perseverance Jim. By the way, anyone wanting any hair work done, such as switches made, ought to go to Si, as he can usually furnish a few of any color, red seeming

furnish a few of any color, red seeming to be his favorite.

The next amusement was the races, which included the apple, cracker, potato, peanut and needle races, prizes being won by Irene Woodworth, Annette, Mr. Sterry, Biddy, Crimson-Rambler, Clover and Si.

Mandy, I think you had better keep an eye on Si. He made chimself popular treating all the girls to gum and

ilar treating all the girls to gum and peanuts. One of the late arrivals was the fa-ther of the twins, and he remarked: "What a bunch!" "What a bunch!"

Aunt Abby received a prettily decorated birthday cake. The delightful day ended all too quickly, all voting the hostess an ideal entertainer.

A Little Woodpecker: Thanks for the free advertising.
L. T. H.: Missed you from the last two gatherings.
Lonesome Pine: Sorry you and Aunt Sarah didn't attend my plenic. Come to the next one. You won't be alone very long after getting there.

Pontiac: Don't be afraid; come

along.
Aunty No. 1: You took a good picture. Has your company come yet Hyacinth: Some snapshot of you. It's Crimson Rambler: When are you going to give us Club No. 2's yell? Bumble Bee and Golden Glow: Hope

you didn't suffer any from your invol-DOCTOR. AUNT HULDY HAS A GOOD TIME.

Dear Editor and Social Corner Ststers: Greetings to you all. I enjoyed meeting so many of the Sisters at Aunt

(Continued on Page Fifteen)

SPECIAL TO WOMEN The most economical, cleansing and

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water

Hopeful: Was intending to have Club No. 1 meet at my house while you were at Aunty's but things have changed since—sorry.

Si: My, how we did laugh at the picnic. Those peanuts were the best to you that I'm just going to make the best I can out of my neighbor's visit to Yosemite Valley by automobile.

Those peanuts were the best to Yosemite Valley by automobile.

It was just a little party of Mrs. L. her sister and husband and another man. From Taft, the sister's for ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham other man. From Taft, the sister's for ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham other man. From Taft, the sister's for ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham other man. From Taft, the sister's for ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham other man better than I did?

Chrysanthemum's twin's, Wife, Mrs. A.—: I can't get you out of my sight.

Did you ever have the experience of they were able to purchase sweet corn.